
NEW BOOKS. old Testament Criticism and the Christian Church.

Is it true that there is a great gulf fixed

between those who believe in the inspiration of the Old Testament and those who accept the results of the so-called Higher Criticism"? The question is answered in the negative in a singularly interesting volume entitled "Old Testament Criticism and the Christian Church," by John Edgar McFadyen, professor of Old Testanent literature and exegesis in Knox College, Toronto. The author, who is a bachelor of arts of Oxford and a master of arts of Glasgow University, aims in this book to aid the man who honestly desires a dispassionate presentation of what Old Testament criticism is and does, of how it works and what its bearings are upon vital elements in the Christian Church. While purposing to show the reader whose aith has been perplexed by current critiism precisely what that criticism is, the author, for his own part, contends that the criticism not only should in no way imperil his faith, but will help him to bridge he gulf that at times appears to yawn between faith and reason. There is no doubt that Mr. McFadyen's primary intention has been carried out, and there was need of just such an exposition of the utcome of the Higher Criticism. As Mr. Gladstone pointed out in his "Impregnable Rock," it seems but common equity that those who stand outside the learned world, and who find operations in progress which are often declared to have destroyed the authority of the ancient books of the Jews, should be supplied as far as may be, with available means of judging rationally he nature and grounds of the impeachment. The demand is obviously reasonable, and an attempt is here made to comply with it by setting forth concisely the leading points in the arguments made by the representatives of the Higher Criti-Attention is first directed to the fact that one of the books which have played a radical part in Old Testament criticism is the book of the Prophet Ezekiel, who prophesied during the earlier part of the Exile (592-570 B. C.). The last nine chapters of his book consti-

tute a programme for the regulation of Jewish worship after the Exile should be strange uniqueness of Biblical literature over; and laws are laid down which are not always in harmony with the corresponding laws of the Pentateuch. The discrepancies are undeniable; so striking, indeed, that at i one time the right of Ezekiel to a place in the Canon was disputed. Now, if the Peutateuch was already in existence, with its elaborate regulation of Jewish worship, which, as is repeatedly averred therein, was to be valid for all time, why should Ezekiel have thought it necessary to lay down any such programme as he formulated? Why, again, should his programme differ in certain material respects from regulations which, according to the old erable a sanction A comparison of the two sets of laws makes it pretty clear that what is now known as the Priestly Code (that is, Leviticus and kindred sections) is an advance on the programme of Ezekiel Ezekiel, therefore, it is concluded, chronologically precedes that code, and so his apparent deviations from it are not difficult o account for. Once more, if that Priestly 'ode, with its ceaseless and elaborate in sistence on sacrifice, had been in existence in preëxilic times, it is highly improbable that Amos, Hosea, Isaiah, Micah and Jeremiah would have expressed themselves as they did on the subject of sacrifice. hould here note that one of the important arguments by which this conclusion is

eached—the conclusion that Ezekiel was prior to the Priestly Code—is that, while in Leviticus a sharp distinction is recognized etween the priests and the Levites, we see in Ezekiel (xliv. 5, &c.) the origin of that distinction. The Levites, who had ministered at the idolatrous shrines in the various high places throughout the land, were to be degraded from the priesthood. In the Book of Deuteronomy, however, with hardly any exception, no such distinction between priests and Levites is drawn. The chronological order would, therefore, be, according o the Higher Criticism, Deuteronomy, Ezekiel,

the Priestly Code. But what is the date of Deuteronomy? There is little doubt that this was the book found in the Temple, on which Josiah based is Reformation. Now, there is much in the book which suggests that, as a whole, it was written not earlier than the time of Manasseh (696-611, B. C.). But the most mportant feature of the book is its emhatic demand for the centralization of lewish worship; the local sanctuaries were declared illegal. Now, throughout the earlier history of the Jews, no such attitude seems to have been maintained loward these sanctuaries. Not only did the people worship there, but also their leaders, men like Samuel and Elijah, who were bound to know what they ought to do: and there is no hint of reproof or censure, no suspicion that they are doing anything illegal. Even Amos and Hosea do not condemn the local sanctuaries as such; therefore, besides internal reasons, here is this external ground for placing Deuteronomy after Amos and Hosea, that is, after 735 B. C. Thus, according to the Higher Criticism, the chronological order would be Amos, Hosea, Deuteronomy, Ezekiel, the Priestly Code. Two of the Pentateuchal codes have thus been accounted for. There remains the briefer code known as the Book of the Covenant (Exodus xx., 22 to xxiii., 33). In comparison with Deuteronomy, the character of this code is rudimentary. But little more can he determined about its date than it is prior

sections), in this chronological order. Mr. McFadyen goes on to show that here are also three strata of historical narrative in the Hexateuch, to wit, two prophetic documents and a priestly document. We shall not follow him longer in detail, but point out that, according to the Higher Criticism, the prophetic history of the Jehovist document in the Hexateuch dates back to 850 B. C., and that of the Elohist document in the same six books to 750 B. C. Again, all the historical books up to Kings were edited in the spirit of euteronomy between 600 and 560 B. C.; hronicles, Ezra and Nehemiah were written between 350 and 250 B. C.: the Psalter was collected, edited and largely composed the Priestly Code (Leviticus, &c.) was formulated between 500 and 450 B. C. and he Book of Proverbs was compiled in its present form about 300 B. C. A glance at he dates here mentioned will indicate he main bearings of the critical reconstruction of the literary history of the

to Deuteronomy. There are, then, three

strata of legislation in the Pentateuch; to

wit, the Book of the Covenant, Deuteronomy,

the Priestly Code (Leviticus and kindred

So much for the author's primary purpose which is to show what the Higher Criticism of the Old Testament really is. We must refer the reader to the book itself, for the attempt to demonstrate that criticism raves the religious message of the various ections of the Old Testament absolutely "It may show," Mr. McFadyen dmits, "that an historical book (Genesis,

posed to be an original unity. It may show that a prophecy (the book named Isaiah, for instance) which has usually been regarded as a unity is, in reality, an anthology. It may revolutionize the traditional chronology of Hebrew literature. But it does not affect the religious content of the literature itself. With all its argument about a book, it cannot argue the book out of existence; after it has said its last word, the book remains as a fact, a religious no less than a literary fact. Its message may not hold the same place in the development of revelation which we once supposed it to hold, but it is therealbeit in another place-as a positive, indestructible fact. It expresses the faith, or aspiration, or penitence, of a human heart, and it does so none the less though we may not even know the century within

which that heart beat." But how, it may be asked, can one accept the results of the Higher Criticism, and believe the Old Testament to be literally inspired? It seems to us that this question is evaded by the author. He appears to hold that inspiration need not be literal. We will let him speak for himself, however. He maintains that "criticism in no way imperils a belief in the inspiration of the Bible. It is only when it confines its attention to some of the facts, and these the least important, that it can even seem to do so. The other facts, which a compre-hensive study of the Old Testament equally forces upon our attention-the acute prophetic consciousness, the extraordinary differences between Hebrew and Babylonian story, the marvellous unity, in spite of the utmost diversity among the books of Biblical literature, and similar phenomena-can only be explained by the presence within it of such a real influence as is implied by the great term inspiration'." In a word, the historical facts are charged with divine meaning and purpose. "While the religious man is concerned with this inner purpose, it is with those outer facts, with all the available literary and historical facts, that criticism has to deal. If some of those facts are calculated to give a shock of surprise to one who approaches a study of the Old Testament with preconceived notions of what a divine revelation must be, other facts are bound to impress upon him far more vividly and powerfully that which, when every account of it has been given that can be given, has ultimately to be referred to the direct inspiration of Almighty God."

Lovemaking, Fighting, and Some Indians "Love Thrives in War" (Little, Brown and Company) is the brave title of Miss Mary Catherine Crowley's romance of the frontier in 1812. It is dedicated to "all gallant lovers who have gone to war for love of country, and all loyal sweethearts who, with as true a courage, have buckled on the swords of soldier heroes." Great days were those. The days of Old Tippecance and Tecumeeh and the ever-glorious Perry. And they are all three in the story. Here we have the hero of Lake Erie, fresh from victory, " noble in bearing as was ever knight of old, splendid of physique and with the head and face of the Greek Apollo." And brave Tecumseh "so kingly, imperious and noble in appearance that he might have been taken for the manitou of the woods." We regard it as a regretable circumstance and one for which the fair author is in no way responsible, that the Indian chief is shown in a picture facing page 262 as having very queer-shaped legs. We would like to think that so gallant a fighter had a pair that were better matched. He was a man of feeling, as here presented to us. When Laurente MacIntosh, radiant and white as a lily, beautiful as a summer's day and betrothed to young Pierre Labadie.

Jacket, Tecumeeh intervened. "The Springing Panther does not make war on squaws," he said grimly. "Blue Jacket, the woman does not seem to love you; why do you pursue her?' "Because I wish to break her spirit.

was carried off by the half-breed Blue

Should a milk-faced woman be permitted to laugh at me?"

Tecumseh eyed him for some seconds in silence. "James La Salle," he said, at length, "if you want to have part with your mother's people, take for your bride a daughter of the forest. If you would remain among the palefaces, woo some demoiselle with whom you have found more favor than in the eyes of this girl. I have forbidden my warriors to carry off the white squaws. Tecumseh must be

obeyed, M'sieur Blue Jacket." And when the brave young Pierre La badie was taken prisoner did Tecumse stand between him and his sweetheart? He sent a British surgeon to him and he showed himself a man of knowledge in affairs of the heart.

"Ugh." muttered the great Shawance "The white squaw loves this French Long Knife? The white squaw love a good warrior. She shall bind his wounds if she will. The wine of her love shall give him strength, for it is well to save the life of a brave man.

And did the fair Miss MacIntosh save her hero's life? And did they have a military wedding and walk together between double line of officers, with a rattle of steel and a hundred strong arms forming an archway with a hundred sabres? And did they live to a ripe old age in the old Labadie homestead on the "Cote-du-Nord" where their children's children gathered about them before the fire in the great chimney, pleading for stories of Tecumsel Tippecanoe and Perry? Ah well, the reader may learn the answer to these questions for himself; and if they fail to interest him he had best take care, and ask himself whether the fault is not that he is growing old.

Very Serious Woolng.

When Miss Mary Langland looked out from her cottage at Clear Harbor on a certain morning in June she saw a pleasing prospect. She, as we meet her in the open ing pages of Miss Anna Robeson Brown's "Truth and a Woman" (Herbert S. Stone and Company) was young, good looking and an orphan, with a latchkey of her own and a satisfactory bank account Tall, black-haired, sufficiently, but no oppressively, intellectual. She gazed out toward the bay, over the gently waving tops of balsam firs, gray pines and mountain ash to where a small boat was dancing at her moorings, and still further to the crescent wall of reef over which the incoming waves were breaking into spray. The tenderness of spring still lingered in the air. She leaned over the piazza railing and looked down

"This place always gives one such an scene is set, the lights turned up, the thin undercurrent of the violin-music-waiting, waiting, waiting-and for what? * * **

Waiting. Well, for what would a cheerul and altogether charming and whoissome young woman be waiting on such a summer's morning, with the tenderness of spring still lingering in the air? Was it for the coming of her cousin, the Rev. Julian Anstyce, of Avenue A, New York-to whom she presently addressed a note of invitation? Or was it that the brilliant and polemical Prof. Geraint of the biological

Meredith Nicholson's work is an excellent example of the best sort of American fiction

> It expresses and embodies the highest characteristics of a strictly national genius. Its style and atmosphere are as distinctly American as are the personalities within its pages. The book is full of clean, crisp

humor, bright dialogue and much plain, hard common sense, and will stand as an excellent record of the life and times it represents. -Philadelphia Telegraph.

that's what THE MAIN CHANCE is The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Publishers.

was about to take the centre of the stage? his dialect, his attendant Tubal Cain and his Not for a good deal would we prematurely satisfy the reader's curiosity.

Presently they talked a great deal, she and the professor-about the Absolute and the First Cause, and the Relativity of Knowledge, and Ultimate Religious Ideas, and things like that. Also, he would read Spencer to her in doses of this sort:

" 'If the First Cause is limited, and there consequently lies something outside of it, this something must have no First Causemust be uncaused. But if we admit that there can be something uncaused, there is no reason to assume a cause for anything. If beyond that finite region over which the First Cause extends there lies a region which we are compelled to regard as infinite, over which it does not extend-if we admit that there is an infinite uncaused surrounding the finite caused, we tacitly abandon the hypothesis of Causation altogether. Thus it is impossible to consider the First Cause as finite. And, if it cannot be finite, it must be infinite.' Well," seeing her hesitation, "surely nothing could be clearer?" "Oh, nothing!" she rejoined quickly,

and closed her eyes. "There's a part coming, about the 'Relativity of Knowledge,' which you may find a trifle stiff," he resumed cheerfully, "but I'll go slowly, and explain all I can. This, of course, is more or less plain sailing.

Small matter for surprise is it that her troubled eyes presently wandered seaward, and that through the mist of sentences there pierced to her mind only a few vague erms and an immense wonder. Of course they quarrelled now and then. Lightly, almost humorously at first, and then more seriously. He was such a terror for Truth, with a large capital T, was the Professor and she-well she was just a particularly nice young woman. It seems almost a | be but one kind there, an' it's a case of pity that he did not find some other things o talk to her about. The result, we think, would certainly have been less sad.

A Queer Story.

in the Rev. George C. Lorimer's novel The Master of Millions" (Fleming H. Revell Company), is fog. A heavy, steamy, thoroughly Caledonian fog that on a certain morning in the early '50s "enveloped and saturated the ancient city of Edinburgh from the Firth of Forth to the Portland Hills and penetrated the homes and clothing of its worthy and unworthy burghers." Fog is undoubtedly a penetrative thing and a-comin'. But, my dearly beloved pill is often difficult to dispel. It manifests itself variously as condensed vapor, and in its more subtle form of mental mistiness. From the moment when, on the first page, he hour of 1 in the morning is sounded asthmatically from the tower of St. Giles and is wheezily responded to by the bell of the Gray Tron Kirk, we feel its pervasive presence. Young Dawney Macgillivray was accused of a crime of which he was innocent and fled from Edinburgh to Australia in the early '50s. Years later he turned up as Pitsligo Tysford. Meanwhile he had made an immense fortune in the more diamonds than half a dozen Indian Rajahs and he had more money to his credit than would have formed the capital of most of the largest Australian banks. His possessions in lands and flocks and

herds were enormous, and drought and

the rabbits had apparently passed him by. He was the master of millions. Some of his characteristics and certain of the incidents in Pitsligo Tysford's career show that the Rev. Mr. Lorimer has heard or read of the late James Tyson, an eccentric Scotch-Australian squatter, whose name was a household word for years in his adopted country. But "Old Jimmy" in real life was a far more interesting character than this queer product of the reverend gentleman's untrammelled imagina-Untrammelled imaginative power pervades the whole work almost as thoroughly as does the fog. It exhibits itself, for example, not unpleasingly in the names of most of the characters. The Hon. Hy-perion Goggles, Major of Husrars, has a soothing sound. And Jane Bocser as a name for a lady whose principal occupation in life was the continuous consumption of cold gin seems singularly fit. Sarsafrass Maloney and the oleaginous Romeo Wobbles, Laissina Quaco and Thalia Thesperius, the actress: Jabez Pinchover, Orlop Youtsay and Prince Boreus Schlippenbackwards are all impressive and do credit some of the different dialects spoken by these extraordinary persons are interesting in their unlikeness to anything that we have met before. Most of the scenes are laid in London, and the story winds its tortuous and unhurried way into some queer places, said to be in Whitechapel and along the river side. To these spots, ment of the publishers, the reverend gentleman went in search of local color. in rough clothes and under the guidance of an intrepid newspaper man, he explored. notebook in hand. Some of the results of | Constantina through her tears. his investigations arouse the suspicion

bit of a humorist. "Swot my bob and a pair of two-eved steaks, but she's a bloomin' daisy!" was the strange remark made by a Whitechapel bricklayer when the beauty of a passing female aroused his admiration. Mr. Icha for instance) is composite which was sup- department of Chillingsworth University | bod Raphael, the aged money-lender, with

that that wicked newspaper man was a

good old melodramatic way of receiving visitors, is a fine effort of the imagination. Vot you says, my shons, ish goods, but vy not tells me alls this to-morrows mornings, eh?" he remarked to one of his visitors. and a little later he continued: "Excuse mes, I vas suddenlys takens with a horrible

There are 588 solid pages in this book, and the reader who struggles to the end should feel that he has accomplished something.

"The Buckeye Doctor" (The Grafton Press) is the story of the adventures of young Lance Thompson, M. D., when he hung out his shingle in the little town of Hazleton, somewhere in Ohio. He had a rough time at first. Old Doc Paull and old Doc Dobber considered themselves quite equal to looking after the medical requirements of the Hazletonians. They were old-timers and they did not want any young chap coming along to introduce new-fangled medical ideas and cut down their earnings. They had lent money to most of their patients and the countryside in general, and the young chap found i hard work to get a start. But when Miss Mary Blount and her father, Peter Blount. were hurt in a runaway accident he got industrious young farmhand and the village humorist, took great pleasure in letting old Doc Paull know about it. Peter Blount had paid off his mortgage and so was free to send for the new doctor if he so pleased and this fact Reuben Cary proceeded to explain to old Doc Paull in his own picturesque and characteristic way.

"When a feller," said he, "sets down to the table he eats what he likes, 'less the re-'root hog or die,' then he must stuff 'er down. But if there's a-plenty, bread butter, 'taters an' meat, gravy an' puddin' two kinds o' pie an' three kinds o' cake an' coffee, tea an' milk an' water an' other The first thing that the reader encounters | things till ye can't rest, why, my feller yer bill o' ladin' an' ye names yer likes an' the old lady waltzes in with the things that tickles yer palate. Same in the doctorin' bizness, my painful tooth distracter. Long as we had to set down to a steady diet o' Paull's Pills for Physical Pain, an Paull's Powder Paralyzers, or Dobber's D'sease D'stroyer, there was no kick pedler, when Miss Mary come home she tole Petah that she wanted Dobbes's Doughnuts or Thompson's Tea at the next sick fandango up her way. Now, my anxious medical galaxy, do you tumble? You're

not the only punkin on the vine." Old Doc Paull was a bad lot and we are glad that retribution overtook him. Lance Thompson, M. D., had much to endure at the hands of his rivals, but he won in the end. He married Mary Blount and every one in Hambleton agreed that they were a splendid looking pair. Reuben Cary made a humorous speech at the wedding and land of the leaping kangaroo. He owned even old Doc Dobber saw the error of his ways and became a reputable practitioner and a beiter man

> To "Alton Locke, Tailor and Poet," two volumes, the beginning of a new edition of

A New Edition of Charles Kingsley.

"The Novels, Poems and Memories of Charles Kingsley" (J. F. Taylor & Co.) Mr. Maurice Kingsley contributes a very short introduction describing the circumstances in which the book was written. Tom Hughes's biographical "Preparatory Memoir," with the essay on "Cheap Clothes and Nasty," takes up a third of the first volume. The type is good and the appearance of the volumes is very attractive

Pigs in Clover.

It is curious in the story called "Pigs in Clover," by Frank Danby (J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, to turn from the title, which is far from conveying anything like a serious or melancholy impression, to the opening page, the burden of which is sad enough. The caption, "Pigs in Clover," stands at the top, and forthwith we read of the sorrows and the tragedy of Angela. Constantina met her brother at the railroad station with the ill news "Stephen Hayward was a father, but no longer a husband. Angela's travail had ended, and the dull gray life-for Angela's to the author's powers of invention. And life had in truth been both duil and gray -had gone out in the agony of her motherhood. She was not formed for joy. Stephen, poor fellow, shocked into silence with the news, news that he read in his sister's face, in the grasp of her hand, in her filled eyes, followed her into the brougham without a question. But she told him, nevertheless, in a few sentences, odd feeling of crisis," she thought: "the | we are told in a preliminary announce- | all that had happened. She spared him the medical details. Everything that it was possible to do had been done, the doctor

" 'She was thirty-nine, you know,' added " 'Have you telegraphed to the Marquis?'

" 'To everybody. " 'She seemed quite well when she left

town, he said, dully.

'I think she has been very happy, dear.' he replied soothingly.

"Stephen looked at her under his tired

Continued on Eighth Page

A ROMANCE OF THE OLD WEST

PUBLICATIONS.

LIONS OF THE LORD

By HARRY LEON WILSON, author of

TN his romance of the old West, "The Lions of the Lord," Mr. Wilson, whose "The Spenders" is one of the successes of the present year, shows an advance in strength and grasp both in art and life. It is a thrilling tale of the Mormon settlement of Salt Lake City, with all its grotesque comedy, grim tragedy, and import to American civilization. The author's feeling for the Western scenery affords him an opportunity for many graphic pen pictures, and he is equally strong in character and in description. For the first time in a novel is the tragicomedy of the Mormon development adequately set forth. Nothing fresher or more vital has been produced by a native novelist.

LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY, BOSTON ****************

The author is said to be a well-known writer who conceals his iden tity under a nom de plume,-BROOKLYN STANDARD UNION.

Mr. Claghorn's Daughter. By HILARY TRENT.

Hilary Trent is a writer of unmistakable ability and experience, who knows Paris and the French comme sa poche.

A clever novel.—N. Y. Times Saturday Review.

He has writen a stirring story around the Westminster Confession. -N. Y. Sun.

A distinguished novel. The persons have the real living touch.—N. Y.

Vigorously written; of great dramatic power.— N. Y. World.

DAMNED. The author attacks the standard of a great church, the doctrine of eternal punishment, He knows no more about religion than about the creation of a strong story. Whether Hilary Trent be a she, he or an it, the pubile does not knownor will it care.

ent and culture. A clever and interesting story .-N. Y. Town Topics. Skilfully handled without vulgarity. Des-

tined to leave a vivid im-pression.—Phila. Item. A most valuable contribution to literature, and takes high rank.— Providence Telegram.

A problem novel by an author with a sense of hu-

morand of undoubted tal-

Has dramatic power which in itself justifles the story.—N. Y. Mail

I have read it with strong interest because of the grace and vigor of the style and because of the attractions of the story as a story .- MARK TWAIN.

-PRESBYTERIAN

JOURNAL.

12mo. 277 Pages. Cloth, \$1.00. Sold by all dealers or mailed on receipt of price by J. S. OBILVIE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 57 Rose Street, New York.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

NOW READY

MY RELATIONS WITH CARLYLE By JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE. Together with a letter from the late Sir James

Stephen, dated December 9, 1886. As publishers of Froude's books on the Carlyles, we have received from London this state ment, prepared by Mr. Froude himself and found after his death among other papers. The publication was decided upon by Mr. Ashley A. Froude and Miss Margaret Froude only because, as they state in a prefatory note, "the production of the 'New Letters and Memorials of Jane Welsh Carlyle,' with the serious charges contained in the Introduction and Footnotes," seemed to them

to demand it. To the namphlet, which throws new light on the relations of the Carlyles, is an pended a letter to Mr. Froude by his co-executor of Carlyle's will, Sir James Stephen, which recounts The Book of SER MARCO POLO, the Venetian CONCERNING THE KINGDOMS AND THE MARVELS OF THE FAST. Revised

throughout in the light of Recent Discoveries. By HENRI CORDIER. With

maps and many illustrations. 2 vols., \$16.00 net A LITERARY HISTORY OF SCOTLAND

By J. H. MILLAR. A new volume in the Library of Literary History. \$4.00 net. CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York



NOW READY.

An intensely interesting novel of actual American social life.

PRUDENCE PRATT.

MRS. DORÉ LYON.

President N. Y. City Federa ion of Women's Clubs; Fresident Eclectic Club of N. Y.; Second Vice-President N. Y. State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Iliustrated with 8 original drawings by MALCOLM A. STRAUSS. 12mo Cloth. 1.50.

postpaid on receipt of the price by the publishers. Geo. V. Blackburne Co., 114 Fifth Ave., New York.

For sale by booksellers generally, or will be sent

ICE CREAM FIRM BROKE.

No Market for Cold Sweets on the East Side in This Weather.

at 15 and 17 Elizabeth street, under attach ments for \$1.344, in favor of Joseph Coher for merchandise and for \$1,220 in favor of Carmine Marchetti for money loaned The Sheriff took charge yesterday of the ice cream factory of L. Marchiony & Co.,

Publisher,

Philadelphia

HARPERS BOOK NEWS

This is a book quite out of the ordinary. In novel form it shows that if the Messiah came to-day instead of 1900 years ago He would be received in much the same way. The reverence with which Mr. Pyle has approached his subject, wedded to an intense dramatic quality, makes a great setting for a great story. And withal the book is perfectly natural; there is nothing forced or incongruous about it. It makes a notable addition to that literature which is best" represented by "Ben-Hur" and "The Story of the Other Wise

THE DOWAGER COUNTESS AND THE ... AMERICAN GIRL.

In this, her latest novel, Lilian "" Bell tells of the hard time an American girl had in making herself acceptable to the titled and English family into which she married. The American wife it dainty and clever-in enjoyable dainty contrast to her less lovely English relatives-in-law. The story is surprisingly frank in its conversation and revelations of English social conditions, butthe book will not be a popular success in England.

LETTERS TO M. G. AND H. G. See 16

This little volume holds a number of strange letters of a strange genius. They show John Ruskin in a new light. His letters to young and attractive Mary Gladstone-when Ruskin was on here visiting terms at the house of the Premier at Hawarden-reveal an extraordinary craving for human sympathy and love. Some of the letters have been printed for private circulation in England and are here made public for the first time.

SINFUL PECK.

Sinful Peck is a story of the sea written by one who knows the sea thoroughly. The book is genuinely simple and entertaining from beginning to end. Sinful Peck's shipmates are a hard lot as they appear to the captain, but they are really good fellows upon whom the jovial Sinful plays a practical joke. The joke has unlooked-for results and turns out a tragedy. The story is told by a man who has practically lived it and carries conviction with it.

NEW CONCEPTIONS IN SCIENCE. THE THE

This volume tells the graphic story of scientific progress of today. The book is written primarily for the layman-not in technical words, but in readable. every-day language. It sketches the results obtained by recent research and discovery and reads like a novel. Professor Loeb's. discovery, the nature of radioactivity, the modern methods of studying diseases and kindred subjects are entertainingly and authoritatively treated.

HARPER & BROTHERS; Franklin Square, New York.

BECAUSE OF POWER By ELLA STRYKER MAPES.

WHAT IS SAID OF IT.

MAII, AND EXPRESS:
"A good, clean story of men and women who have the semblance of life, of a love that has body as well as spirit."

THE SUN:
"An interesting story which is eventually brought to a most satisfactory, conclusion.

BOSTON GLOBE:
"A really clever story, counterpoising to a fate with character." CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER:

"It is a tale that arrests attention in the first few pages, retains it to the end, and is not likely to be forgotten."

Cloth bound, beautifully illustrated, Price, \$1.50.

G. W. DILLINGHAM CO., PUBLISHERS

BROWSE around Pratis floors are Curtow Comprehensive, Complete. Any book. Open evenings THROUGH HELL WITH HIPRAH HUNT, by Arthur Young. A Humorous Classic, \$1.40. At all Book Shops. ZIMMERMAN'S, 150 Fifth Av., R. Y.

DANCING ACADEMIES. HARVARD ACADEMY,

ino and the West 230.

Fr. J. Finnegan, directory.

The leading dancing academy of all New York.
Accessible, attractive, spacious, popular and always the best patronized. Extensive alterations and improvements have just been complete greatly enlarging the floor space and increasin; the comfort and convenience of our pupils.

Glide and haif-time waltzes taught.

MISS McCABE'S

Dancing School, 21 East 17th st. Private and class lessons dally beginners any time

PURCHASE AND EXCHANGE.

CENTURY DICTIONARIES and other sets and books bought for cash; calls free at your home. MALKAN, BOOKMAN, t William st.; Tol. 1966 Broad.